

'JuSTfeg.] MAJESTY OF KING JAMES,
637

A kingdom never knit to these till now,
As CAMDEN'S *Britain* tells, since BRUTUS' days ;
Then let us thank our GOD ! sing roundelay !
England, rejoice ! " St. George for England ! " shout !
For joy, *St. Denis ! " cry all France throughout !
Double our joys, O Albion ! Hark, Cambrian banks !
GOD hath enriched thee with a Prince, give hearty thanks !
You that, of long, had Lords in judgement sit
Deciding causes, for your country fit.
Clap hands ! sing *I& I* changed is your government :
Our King's dearest son's your Prince, your President !
St. DAVID, ring ! for joy, set up your leek !
Your prayer's heard, you have got you long did seek !
Brave HENRY FREDERICK, that imperial name
I guess from his nativity foretold the same.
Thrice happy in his threefold name, are you !
HENRY, bold FREDERICK, is a STEWARD true,
How well these titles, with your names agree ?
You, almost all, at least possessing three ;
Welcome them heartily ! welcome brave Prince HENRY !
Sing carols for his sake ! keep wakes ! be merry !
Ireful cold Ireland, cease from thy rage at last !
To yield subjection to thy King, make haste !
Sound out " St. Patrick ! " Scotland, " St. Andrew ! " sing !
King JAMES is England's, Scotland's*
France's, Ireland's
King,
What can I add to eke our joys withal. Sith JAMES is King of all, contained in all. But thou hast, dear King ! t'ease our expecting mind Unstayed while your Highness stays behind, Indeed ne'er truly stayed, till we, you greet With *%alp€ ftacrthevs* in London street ; Nor then indeed, till we do all resort To see your face shining In England's Court,